mammoth dome, the heart of the jungle contains the fairy lake and palace of marble, the solid block of river masonry gives place to the inconsequent loveliness, the exquisite flutings and tiny colonnades of Jey Singh's observatory, and so in the Path of the Eastern Wisdom, the wildest speculations of life fade into nothingness beside its stupendous realities.

Once I heard Dr. Stanton Coit, of the West London Ethical Society, in two clever lectures against Theosophy, call our doctrines "An Aladdin's dream.[55] Brilliant ethical lecturer, your words were truer than you knew. And because we have known each other for many years, and though our auguries have not agreed, yet have always met with smiles, perhaps you will forgive me for re-echoing this clarion note of our silveriest tongued, which I always think of in connection with you.

" Better worship ignorantly in devotion than refuse to worship at all. Better bring a flower or a leaf to some village god than be some great intellectual genius, too proud, too strong, to bend its knee before the spiritual

life. For spirit is higher than intellect, as intellect is higher than senses. Then, when the body and the senses fail you, when the mind breaks down

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